

THE NEW ENTERPRISE.

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\$1 A YEAR

Social Madison.

Mrs. S. A. Smith charmingly entertained six couples at 42 last Thursday evening, the hours being happily spent in Mrs. Smith's beautiful library. Miss Charles, in honor of whom the party was given, received as a prize, a dainty silver hat pin, while the gentlemen's prize was won by J. E. Hardee. An enjoyable salad course was then served at the conclusion of the games. This party which has strengthened Mrs. Smith's reputation as a lovely hostess, was the last of a series of dinners, lunches and parties in honor of Miss Connie Charles.

A jolly valentine party was enjoyed Friday evening at the country home of Mrs. S. B. Mays in honor of Miss Purefoy. Mrs. Mays served delightful cream and cake as a concluding and most acceptable feature of an unusually happy evening. Owing to the stormy weather there was not as large a number of guests as was expected. The young men who went from town were Messrs Crawford Armstrong, James McCall and Wardlaw Brinson. The two Misses Mays of Monticello who were expected to be among the young ladies of the house party, did not come, to the regret of all. Those who composed it were Misses Maude Tooke, Irene Purefoy, Hattie Lou Dickinson, Effie Hardee and Helen Beggs. All the Madison ladies returned to their homes Monday.

More About Patents.

EDITOR NEW ENTERPRISE:—Please allow me space in your columns to reply to an article in your last issue under the heading "About Land Patents." Reference was made to a "certain county official," and as it is well known that I am the official referred to, I deem a reply necessary, hence the request for space. I will say that the report in circulation to the effect that the Patent business was a money making scheme being run by Mr. Mordt and Mr. Martin, was in circulation when I came into the Court House Jan. 1st to assume my official duties. I did not start the report, and paid but little attention to it until some two or three weeks ago I was approached by Mr. Mordt, who proposed to me that when anyone brought in one of his cards to me to send them up stairs to him, he would collect 50cts. from them and then divide with me. It occurred to me that if Mr. Mordt would make such a proposition to me he would make it to anyone else who might be of help to him and his own article is abundant proof that the report referred to was correct.

I have endeavored to impress on the public the fact that it is not necessary for them to trouble about the matters as some of the patents have been issued more than 60 years ago.

In many instances Mr. Mordt has sent cards to several parties and when they came he collected fee and the lands were covered by one patent, while the lands are now owned by various people. Now, how can he get patent for 3 or 4 people when there is but one patent? I have seen some of his notices sent to parties living here in town, and all the land these parties own is in town, consisting in town lots; how can he get patents for all these people as the land upon which the town proper is situated was covered by 1 patent for the 100 acres? Now, I submit, if this is not a money making scheme what is it, and who is the beneficiary?

I have never resorted to such practices to make a few dollars, and I don't propose to stand still and see anyone else fleece the people if ex-

In honor of her fourteenth birthday little Miss Ellen Valentine Vann was the hostess at a happy valentine party last Friday afternoon, at the home of her mother, Mrs. Arthur Vann. Games and good things to eat were enjoyed by all, about twenty little guests being present.

Friday evening of last week, Carroll Smith invited to an oyster supper a few of his friends. From the moment of arrival, until good-byes were spoken, fun and frolic reigned supreme—that rare and genuine brand of fun which is the boon of youth alone. Each was given a heart shaped card, on which was written half of a "mother goose" rhyme, and amid uproarious fun each sought out his "other half," all then repaired to the dining room where they enjoyed in succession, oysters raw, stewed and fried with accessories of crackers, pickles and coffee. After supper, they had a drawing contest in which Allie and Claud Davis and Joe Blalock tied for the best picture, Allie drawing the prize, a pound of candy. Games, forfeits and songs followed, the boys proving conclusively that boys can "be boys" and be gentlemen as well. The invited guests were Harry Palmer, Willie Humphrey, Claud and Allie Davis, Angus Stanton, Joe Blalock, H. M. Taylor, Jr., Laurence Fraleigh, T. J. Beggs, Jr., Louis Dickinson and George Brinson.

posing the scheme can stop it.

I again advise everyone who receives those cards, to ignore them, but if they want the patents call on me and I will assist them, and it will not cost them 75c, nor either 50c. My services are at the command of the citizens of this county free of cost.

Mr. Mordt seems to have been inspired, when he dashed off that little spiel and the power behind the throne is plainly visible. He claims to be an expert abstractor, and I will say that when it comes to abstracting the "Coin of the realm" from an unsuspecting and confiding public, he has proven himself an unqualified success.

Very Respectfully,
ROBT. J. PATERSON.

Pinetta Pencillings.

Rev. Williams filled his regular appointment here at the M. E. church last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Gordon Hardee returned to his home at Habira, Ga., last Monday after spending several days very pleasantly with friends and relatives.

Miss Bishop from Madison is the guest of her uncle, Mr. H. B. Henderson, for a few days.

Mr. Oscar Terry spent Sunday and Sunday night with his uncle, Mr. W. H. E. Terry.

Mess. Baker and Paterson from Madison attended services here Sunday night. These gents must be very thorough church-going young men to ride this far to preaching, but am inclined to think there was some other attraction.

Judging from the amount of fertilizer being hauled from this place there is going to be a big cotton crop planted and we sincerely hope the good people can make a big crop of the fleecy staple and get a good price.

Mr. James Cottingham from near Madison was down Sunday. Mr. Cottingham is a constant visitor to our town now adays. We see wherein he is right.

Miss Cora Cowart and Mrs. Andrew Leslie visited Valdosta last Monday.

Unknown Negro Killed at Greenville.

Had been Robbing People Right and Left—Carried a Gun.

Monday in a swamp near Greenville an unknown negro was shot to death by a posse who were chasing him. For several days the negro had been entering yards and houses and taking whatever suited his fancy. He was discovered and chased to the swamp. Dogs were procured and put upon his trail and he was finally brought to bay. When cornered the negro tried to use a shot gun on his pursuers but they were too quick for him and a load of buckshot laid him low. Where the negro came from or what was his name is unknown. He was found to have in his possession many articles of clothing and other things which he had stolen from people in and around Greenville.

A Card From Father Bresnahan.

For the benefit of the individual who penned the anonymous threat found at the door of the Catholic church last week—which, by the way, he was not rash enough to try and put into execution—and for his followers, if there are any, I wish to state that a Catholic priest is not the hired minion of any social aggregation but a minister of God who as St. Paul advises tries to "become all things to all men in order to save all," and a Catholic church is not a social club meeting house but a temple of God and a "house of prayer" where all are welcome to hear the word of God and have the "mysteries of God" dispensed to them. Every human soul has a right to these blessings, no matter what color its habitation may be.

I am not a politician as my church forbids me to play such games. I am not after money. Every cent I ever received in Madison, and more besides I have invested in Madison property and in the church that is a decoration and a blessing to the town. I am not essaying the impossible by trying to undo God's work and place the colored man in the white man's class. A white man can never be a colored man nor a colored man a white man, but whether white or colored a man can degrade himself below the level of the brute by indulging in excesses the dumb beast would shun.

Remember then, my mission is to all and I appeal to man's higher nature and if you ever visit the Catholic church do not be surprised to see a place reserved for the colored people.

I bear my anonymous friend no malice as life is too short for such nonsense. The disease he suffers from is called Irreligion and a humble prayer to God will bring him the cure.

P. J. BRESNAHAN.

Sheriff Sale.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an order issued from the Circuit Court, Third Judicial Circuit of Florida, in and for Madison county, dated February 18th, 1908 in a certain cause wherein Bevan Bros. are complainants in attachment and O. L. Wadsworth is defendant, I have levied upon and will sell to the highest bidder for cash, within the legal hours of sale, on Saturday, the 22nd day of February 1908, in front of the court house in Madison, Florida the following described property, to-wit: Two horses levied upon as the property of O. L. Wadsworth.

A. D. STANTON,
Sheriff Madison county, Fla.
Madison, Fla.
February 18th, 1908.

OUR TOWN

AS SEEN BY
"THE MAN UP A TREE."

Absorbed has the average Madisonian become of late years, in individual progress—each in the building up of his own business, the beautifying of his own premises, the adornment of his own home, the arraving of his own wife and daughters and the providing for his own ample board. One has but to take an afternoon's stroll, and he will see at intervals, spacious beautiful homes with neat premises, while on our streets like groups of butterflies, flit here and there Madison's lovely women, arrayed "in purple and fine linen."

One has but to be invited to the average Madison home and feast, not only on exquisite viands, but upon something more abiding—a free flowing hospitality most heartily extended—to be convinced that our average citizen has attained success in all which he has undertaken.

And there's the rub. He has undertaken for his home, and his family, but not for Madison at large. In other words Madison's civic conscience has not yet been born. What

are some of the things I have seen from my point of vantage? Substantial building blocks, with broken plank side-walks in front!

Fine window displays to view which one has to stand ankle deep in peanut hulls, fruit peelings and other litter! Adjoining our handsome homes are disfiguring lots covered with rank weeds, enclosed by rotting fences. Other lots covered by the unsightly ruins of fires dating years back. The filth, refuse, mud-holes, old vehicles, tumbledown chicken coops and villainous dark corners at the rear of many of our leading stores "smell to Heaven." A dozen hideous, filthy, ill smelling negro restaurants insult one's gaze at every turn.

The remedy? First, labor and travail for the birth of real town loyalty. Then let each man do his part, looking to the force of example for the rest.

This is straight from the shoulder, but an evil realized—is an evil remedied. "Faithful are the wounds of a friend."

In Memoriam.

Seeing that God in His infinite wisdom and goodness has seen fit to remove from our midst our much-loved little friend and schoolmate, Frank Wimberly.

We know that we have lost from our community, our schools and our homes a most precious jewel which we could spare only to God, knowing that He loved him far better than we, as unreasonable as it may seem to us.

We feel an aching void in our hearts that will never be filled until the pearly gates unfold and we meet to part no more.

We all should strive to follow our lost friend's examples of gentleness, morality and love. We should keep sacred the vacant seat he has left behind where he so diligently worked from day to day.

We extend our sympathy and prayers to the heart broken family and point them to that bright land where none shall know no sorrows. And may they recognize the love of the hand that struck the blow. For verily, "The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away. Blessed be the name of the Lord." May God's purpose in the loss be the only one recognized.

Jesus calls us o'er the tumult

Of our life's wild, restless sea:

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth

Saying, "Christian, Follow me."

A SCHOOL MATE.



FRIEND TO FRIEND.

The personal recommendations of people who have been cured of coughs and colds by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have done more than all else to make it a staple article of trade and commerce over a large part of the civilized world.

For County Judge.

I hereby announce my candidacy for County Judge of Madison county, subject to the approval of the voters in the Democratic primary. If you favor me with the nomination and election the duties of the office will be given that careful and impartial attention which their great importance demands. Thanking you in advance, I am,
Very Respectfully,
N. W. McDONALD.

Neglected Cold Threatens Life.

(From the Chicago Tribune)
"Don't trifle with a cold," is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in the case of a child. Proper food, good ventilation, and dry, warm clothing are the proper safeguards against colds. If they are maintained through the changeable weather of autumn, winter and spring, the chances of a surprise from ordinary colds will be slight. But the ordinary light cold will become severe if neglected, and a well established ripe cold is to the germs of diphtheria what honey is to the bee. The greatest menace to child life at this season of the year is the neglected cold. Whether it is a child or adult the cold slight or severe, the very best treatment that can be adopted is to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is safe and sure. The great popularity and immense sale of this preparation has been attained by its remarkable cures of this ailment. A cold never results in Pneumonia when it is given. For sale by D. G. Smith.

ATTENTION.

Old Hats Made New.

Old hats made new by expert hatters—soft or stiff felt hats, cleaned and re-shaped. Now is the time to get your straws and panamas cleaned. Out of town orders given prompt and careful attention.

The Ideal Hat Co.,

Valdosta, Ga.

W. M. Taylor, Agent.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. BLACK ASHLEY,
Attorney-at-Law

Practices in all the Courts of the State. Prompt attention given collections.

Fire Insurance.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure